FIGHT FIRE WITH FIRE

Words and Music by
James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich, and
Cliff Burton

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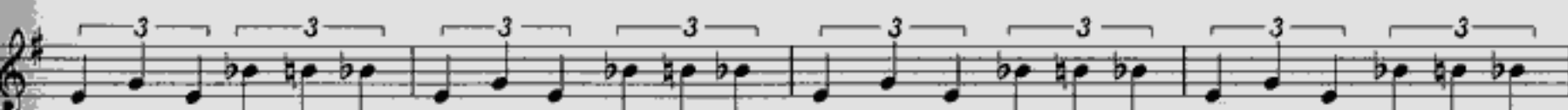
1st, 2nd Verses
1. Do_ un - to_ oth - ers_ as_ they've_
2. See additional lyrics
_ done_ to you._ But_ what_ the_ hell is_
_ this_ world_ com - ing to?_
*2nd time play on crash on beat 2.
Chorus
Fight fi - re with fi - re.
End - ing is near.
Fight fi - re with fi - re.
Burst - ing with fear.
(Spoken:) We all shall die!

3rd Verse
Time is like a fuse, short and burning fast.
Armageddon's here, like said in the past.
Chorus
Fight fire with fire.
Ending is near.
Fight fire with fire.
Bursting with fear.

Half time feel
(end half time feel)
Guitar solo
*2nd time play on crash and hi-hat on beat 1.

4th Verse
Soon to fill our lungs, the hot winds of death
The gods are laugh - ing, so take your last breath.
Chorus
Fight fi - re with fi - re.
End - ing is near.
Fight fi - re with fi - re.
Burst - ing with fear.

Additional Lyrics

2. Blow the universe into nothingness.
Nuclear warfare shall lay us to rest. *(To Chorus)*

RIDE THE LIGHTNING

Music Key

Ride Crash

HH
TT1 TT2
SD TT3
TT4 FT
BD1 BD2

Words and Music by
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Cliff Burton and Dave Mustaine

Moderate Rock

Intro

f

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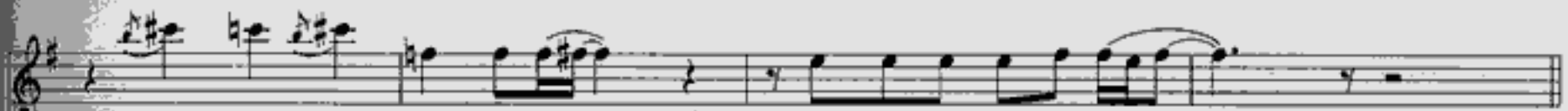
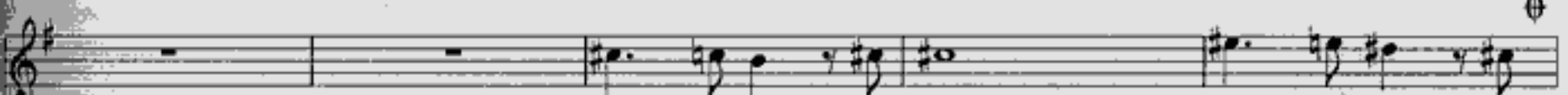
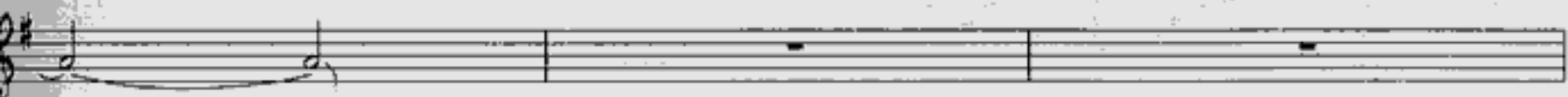

Death in the air. Strapped in the e-lec-tric chair. This can't be hap-pen-ing to me.
*2nd & 3rd times play on hi-hat on beats 2 and 4.
*2nd & 3rd times play on crash on beat 2.
Who made you God to say "I'll take your life from you!"
Chorus
3rd time substitute Drum Pat. 3
Flash be-fore my eyes. Now it's time to die.
3rd time to Coda
Burn-ing in my brain. I can feel the
1.
flame.
Drum Pat. 3

2.
flame.
Double time feel
Some - one help me. Oh, please God help me! They're try - ing to take it all a -
way. I don't want to die.
(end double time feel)
Half time feel

Guitar solo
(end half time feel)

Double time feel
Double time feel
Some - one help me.
Oh, please God help me!
They're try - ing to take it all a -
way.
I don't want to die.
(end double time feel)

Half time feel
(end half time feel)
D.S. al Coda
Coda
flame.

Additional Lyrics

2. Wait for the sign
 To flick the switch of death.
 It's the beginning of the end.
 Sweat, chilling cold,
 As I watch death unfold.
 Consciousness my only friend.
 My fingers grip with fear.
 What am I doing here? *(To Chorus)*

3. Time moving slow.
 The minutes seem like hours.
 The final curtain call I see.
 How true is this?
 Just get it over with.
 If this is true, just let it be.
 Wakened by horrid scream.
 Freed from this frightening dream. *(To Chorus)*

FOR WHOM THE BELL TOLLS

Words and Music by
James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich
and Cliff Burton

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1st, 2nd Verses
1. Make his fight on the hill in the ear - ly day. Con - stant chill deep in -
2. Take a look to the sky just be - fore you die. It's the last time he
2nd time substitute Drum Pat. 1
side. Shout - ing gun, on they run through the end - less grey.
will. Black - ened roar, mas - sive roar fills the crum - bling sky.
2nd time substitute Drum Pat. 2
On they fight, for they're right. Yes, but who's to say? For a hill men would
Shat - tered goal fills his soul with a ruth - less cry. Stran - ger now are his
2nd time substitute Drum Pat. 3
kill. Why? They do not know. Suf - fered wounds test their pride.
eyes to this mys - ter - y. Hears the si - lence so loud.
Drum Pat. 1
Drum Pat. 2
Drum Pat. 3

Men of five, still a - live through the rag - ing glow. Gone in - sane from the pain
Crack of dawn, all is gone ex - cept the will to be. Now they see what will be,
that they sure - ly know.
blind - ed eyes to see.
Chorus
For whom the bell
tolls.
Time march - es on
To Coda
for whom the bell tolls.
Interlude
D.S. al Coda
Coda
Not in strict time
Repeat and fade

FADE TO BLACK

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Cliff Burton and Kirk Hammett

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2nd time substitute Drum Pat. 1
'ry day. Get - ting lost with - in my - self,
of me. Death - ly lost, this can't be real,
noth - ing mat - ters, no one else. I have lost the will
can - not stand this hell I feel. Emp - ti - ness is fill -
*2nd time play on bass drum on beat 2.
2nd time substitute Drum Pat. 2
to live, sim - ply noth - ing more to give.
ing me to the point of ag - o - ny.
*2nd time play on crash on beat 3.
There is noth - ing more for me. Need the end to set
Grow - ing dark - ness tak - ing dawn, I was me but now
Drum Pat. 1
Drum Pat. 2

me_free.
he's gone.
2nd time substitute Drum Pat. 3
2nd time substitute Drum Pat. 4
To Coda
*2nd time play on TT3 on beat 4.
Interlude
D.S. al Coda
Drum Pat. 3
Drum Pat. 4

Coda
Faster ♩ = 144
3
3
3
3
3
1st Bridge
No one but me can save my - self but it's too late.
3
Now I can't think, think why I should e - ven try.
2nd Bridge
Yes - ter - day seems as though it nev - er ex - ist - ed.

Death greets me warm, now I will just say good-
bye.

3
3
3
2
2
Begin fade
Fade out

ESCAPE

Words and Music by
James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich
and Kirk Hammett

Moderate Rock ♩ = 144

f

1st, 2nd Verses

1. Feel no pain, but my life ain't eas - y. I know I'm my best friend.
2. Rape my mind and de - stroy my feel - ings. Don't tell me what to do.

No one cares, but I'm so much strong - er. I'll fight un - til the end.
I don't care now, 'cause I'm on my side. And I can see through you.

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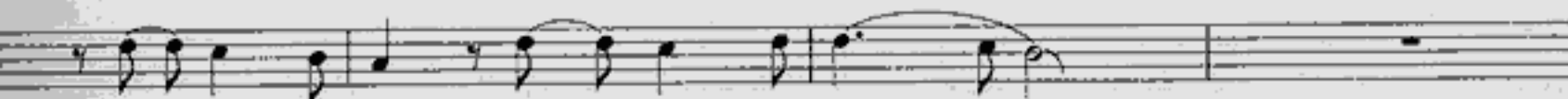
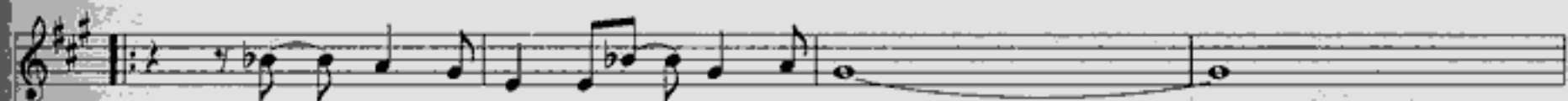
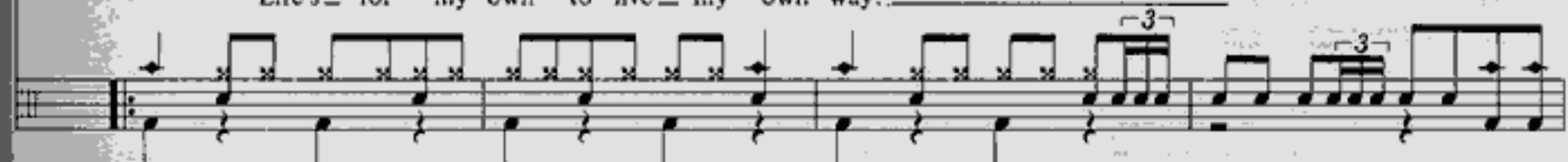
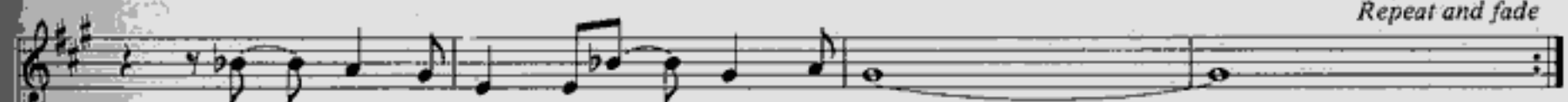
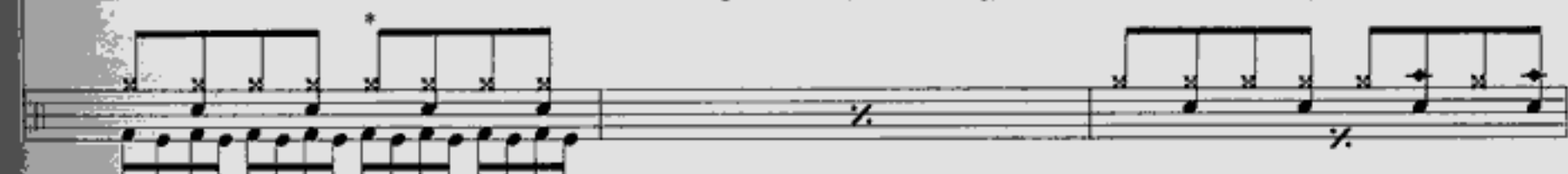
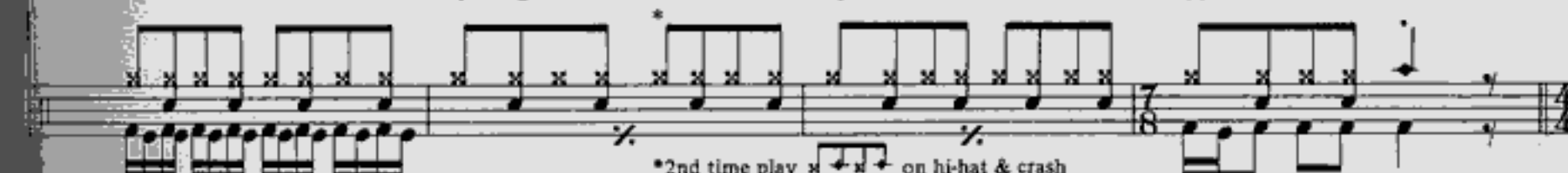
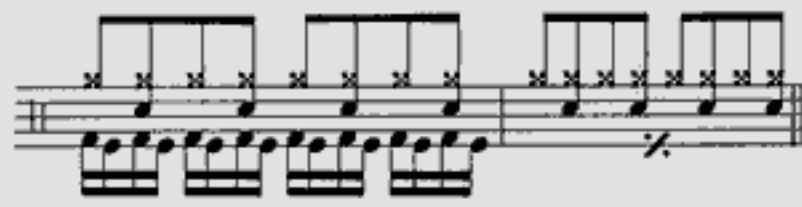
To es-cape from the true-false world.
Un-dam-aged des-tin-y.
Feed my brain with your so-called stan-dard.
Who says that I ain't right?
Can't get caught in the end-less cir-cle.
Ring of stu-pid-i-ty.
Break a-way from your com-mon fash-ion.
See through your blur-ry sight.
orus
Out for my own; out to be free.
One with my mind, they just can't see.
No need to hear things that they say.

1.
Life's — for my own to live — my own way.
2.
3
Half time feel
Bridge
See them try to bring the ham - mer down.
(end half time feel)
No damn chains can hold me to the ground.
6
4
4
4
Guitar solo
4
4

Life's for my own to live my own way.
Life's for my own to live my own way.
Repeat and fade
Life's for my own to live my own way.

1st, 2nd, 3rd Verses
1. I don't know how to live through this hell. Wok - en up, I'm still
2.3. See additional lyrics
*2nd time play on hi-hat on beat 1.
locked in this shell. Froz - en soul, froz - en down to the core.
*2nd & 3rd times play on hi-hat & crash on beat 4.
2nd time substitute Drum Pat. 1
3rd time substitute Drum Pat. 2
Chorus
Break the ice, I can't take an - y - more. Freez - ing, (freez - ing)
can't move at all. Scream - ing, (scream - ing) can't hear my call.
*2nd time play on hi-hat & crash on beats 3 and 4.
3rd time to Coda II
2nd time to Coda I
I am dy - ing to live. Cry out. I'm trapped un - der ice.
*2nd time play on hi-hat & crash on beats 3 and 4.
Drum Pat. 1
Drum Pat. 2

Guitar solo II
D.S. al Coda I
Coda I
(end double time feel)
1.
2.
1.
2.
Bridge
(Scream) from my soul. (Fate.) Mys - ti - fied. (Hell) for - ev - er more.
(Scream)from my soul. (Fate.) Mys - ti - fied. (Hell) for - ev - er more.

Additional Lyrics

2. Crystalized as I lay here and rest.
   Eyes of glass stare directly at death.
   From deep sleep I have broken away.
   No one knows, no one hears what I say. *(To Chorus)*

3. No release from my cryonic state.
   What is this? I've been stricken by fate.
   Wrapped up tight, cannot move, can't break free.
   Hand of doom has a tight grip on me. *(To Chorus)*

CREEPING DEATH

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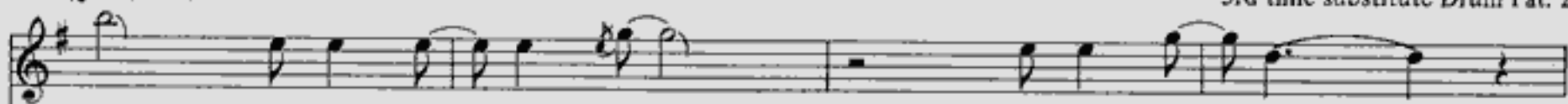
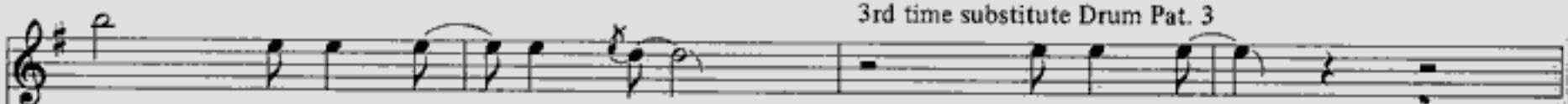
𝄋 1st, 2nd, 3rd Verses
3rd time substitute Drum Pat. 2
1. Slaves, He-brews born to serve to the phar - aoh.
2.3. See additional lyrics
*2nd time bass drum rests on beat 4.
*2nd time play on hi-hat on beat 4.
2nd time substitute Drum Pat. 1
3rd time substitute Drum Pat. 3
Heed to his ev - 'ry word, live in fear.
*2nd time play on crash on beat 4.
3rd time substitute Drum Pat. 4
Faith of the un - known one, the de - liv - 'rer.
*2nd time play on hi-hat on beat 4.
Wait, some-thing must be done, four hun-dred years.
3
Drum Pat. 2
Drum Pat. 1
Drum Pat. 3
Drum Pat. 4

3rd time to Coda
Chorus
So let it be writ - ten.
So let it be done.
*2nd time play on bass drum on beats 1 and 2.
I'm sent here by the cho - sen one.
*2nd time play on bass drum on beat 4.
So let it be writ - ten.
So let it be done.
To kill the first born phar-aoh son.
I'm creep - ing death.
1.

2.
Guitar solo
1.
2.

Half time feel
Bridge
Die by my hand. I creep a - cross the land.
*2nd time play on crash on beat 3.
1.
Kill - ing first born man.
2.
Kill - ing first born man.
3
D.S. al Coda

Coda
Chorus
So let it be writ - ten.
So let it be done.
I'm sent here by the cho - sen one.
So let it be writ - ten.
So let it be done.
To kill the first born phar - aoh son.
I'm creep - ing death.
3

Additional Lyrics

2. Now, let my people go, land of Goshen.
   Go, I will be with thee, bush of fire.
   Blood running red and strong down the Nile.
   Plague. Darkness three days long, hail to fire. *(To Chorus)*

3. I rule the midnight air, the destroyer.
   Born. I shall soon be there, deadly mass.
   I creep the steps and floor, final darkness.
   Blood. Lamb's blood, painted door, I shall pass. *(To Chorus)*

THE CALL OF KTULU

Music by James Hetfield,
Lars Ulrich, Cliff Burton
and Dave Mustaine

Moderately ♩ = 140

Gtr. Intro

16

16

mf

Play 4 times

Play 3 times

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Guitar solo

Play 3 times

Play 3 times
*2nd & 3rd times play on crash & ride on beat 1.
Play 3 times
Play 4 times
Play 3 times
Play 7 times
rit.
Gtr.
8
rit.
Slower ♩ = 90
ff
Freely
Slower ♩ = 72